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MISCELLANEOUS.

— 725 —

Disturbed State of Spain.

Should the people take advantage of the present crises to banish the inquisitors and assert their freedom; should they, happy in possessing one of the richest countries upon earth, contract the bounds of their empire; should they, to cherish industry, abolish the monastic orders, lessen the number of festivals, establish an agrarian law, and strike off the fetters by which their commerce has been bound; considering the soil, climate, and abundance of water, the natural productions, the rivers, harbours, and local situation, we may venture to affirm, that no country of the same extent would be more populous, more wealthy, or more powerful than Spain.—TOWNSEND.

Scotsman, June 22, 1822.

During the last two or three months Spain has been troubled by a continual series of insurrections, which, though too petty to endanger the new government, are too considerable not to create uneasiness. Some slight movements lately took place in Navarre and Arragon, and one of a more formidable character in Valencia, all of which, however, were speedily suppressed; but Galicia and Catalonia, the extreme provinces on the north-west and north-east, have been the principal seat of these disorders. Religion, as always happens when the clergy become partisans, has been prostituted to foment rebellion. Priests are the leaders, and Friars are found in the ranks. They have given the name of the "Army of the Faith" to their fanatical bands, which amount in some cases to 500 or 1000 men, and they profess openly to fight for "Religion and the absolute King." Notwithstanding all the noise these insurrections make, however, they are confined to about one-tenth part of the country, and the other nine-tenths of Spain enjoy a greater degree of tranquillity than the sister kingdom of Ireland did two months ago. The success of the rebels, too, has not been at all answerable, either to their own ideas of the sanctity of their cause, or to the hopes of the Treasury Journals in France and England. Beat and dispersed as often as they have shewn themselves, some hundreds of the Catalanian insurgents have sought and found refuge within the French lines; while those of Galicia, who have no Cordon Sanitaire stationed to protect them, either conceal themselves in the fastnesses of the mountains, or seek a temporary shelter by passing over the boundary of Portugal. For the present, the force of the rebels seems to be broken. But encouraged as they are by royal treachery within and without, it is not improbable that new insurrections may be attempted. These continued efforts too may have disastrous consequences—they may force the Cortes to pass strong coercive laws, which may check the nascent liberty of the people—they may prove fatal to the King, and raise up some military leader to dangerous pre-eminence; but we are firmly persuaded that they cannot shake the revolutionary interests, which are placed on a basis too firm to be overthrown by any other means than the interference of a foreign force.

All great advantages are bought at a price; and nations which have lived for ages under despotic rule cannot be qualified for the enjoyment of a calm and rational liberty without passing through an ordeal of trials and troubles. The more inordinate the abuses which bring on a revolution, the greater the number of those who are interested in resisting it. So far from feeling surprise at the efforts made to disturb the new government of Spain,

we rather wonder that conspiracies and insurrections have not been more frequent and formidable. There is, perhaps, no country in Europe which contains so much peccant matter—so great a mass of men whose interests and prejudices are naturally hostile to a free government; and there is no country which, from its physical and moral circumstances, holds out the same facilities to insurrection and desultory warfare.

Among the political evils in the state of Spain, the first and worst was the vast horde of idle, and very often dissolute clergy, who were endowed with enormous revenues. According to the enumeration of 1787, the religious establishments of Spain comprehended 9000 monasteries, and 188,000 persons; but as this includes only 94,000 monks and nuns, while the whole number under monastic vows, as TOWNSEND states, was about 200,000, we may safely reckon the priests, monks, inquisitors, and males of all kinds belonging to the church, at more than 200,000. On no class have the reforms of the Cortes fallen so heavily as on these. The whole of the church lands, comprising nearly one half of the kingdom, and valued, according to a late statement in the MORNING CHRONICLE, at 4000 millions of reals, or 40 millions Sterling, have been put to sale, and the tithes have been reduced one half. The Archbishops and Bishops had incomes varying from £5000 to £90,000 a-year, and under these there were 23,000 canons, and other beneficiaries, all with ample revenues. Many of the monasteries were splendidly endowed; in that of St. Lorenzo, according to TOWNSEND, 160 friars had £50,000 a-year—an excellent income for men living under a vow of poverty. In fact, a very great proportion of these pious fathers were affected with stone, gravel, gout, and other diseases incident to men who lead jolly lives. The French invasion must have shattered many of these establishments; but as the estates and tithes which sustained them remained, there was a moral certainty of the fry collecting again; and under so pious a monarch as FERDINAND, great progress must have been made in so good a work between 1814 and 1820. Under the new ecclesiastical system, the monks and priests turned adrift are allowed small pensions—very suitable, we suppose, to the vows they had taken, though very unsuitable to the lives they had led. But it evidently requires more generosity of spirit than is generally nourished in a convent or cathedral, for these classes to approve of changes which have struck so deeply into their comforts. We need not be surprised, then, that they have raised an "Army of the Faith" to combat for the recovery of their well-stocked larders and wine cellars. Religion and the King are convenient pretexts, which have been employed to cover many a bad cause before. Fallen from so enviable a situation, and shorn of their beams so unsparingly, they may be allowed to feel a cordial hatred of a system which brings home to them that burden of poverty and humility which they had dextrously transferred from their own shoulders to those of the industrious laity. Accustomed as some of them would be during the French invasion to the business of war, it is not surprising that these churchmen militant should take the field in their own cause, and cast aside the censor for the sword. Monks, however, are rarely pugnacious animals, and their arms are less to be dreaded than their influence. As teachers, they form the mind of the young; as confessors, they guide the consciences of the old. Living among a people who are grossly ignorant, they have all the influence which belongs to those who are the sole depositaries of knowledge. They can give forth their dogmas securely, and enforce them by spiritual

terrors, unchecked by an active press, or the voice of philosophy, and unrestrained by the wholesome influence of a body of dissenters, who do so much in this country to purge the church of her vices and her errors. We must recollect, too, that in Spain the church is so close and comprehensive, that she allows no individual to live beyond her pale. The class of communicants in Spain always includes the whole adult population. Whoever from unbelief, neglect, or any other cause, does not confess and take the sacrament, is posted on the church door as excommunicated, and suffers the penalties provided for such offenders. Influence is evidently too feeble a word to express the control which the clergy in these circumstances exercise over the minds of their flocks. It would be more correct to say, that they lead and govern them, as man, by his superior knowledge, leads and governs the lower animals.

In fact, had the whole clergy been resolutely set against the new government, it is morally impossible it could have stood. But the Cortes have no doubt found out the secret of attaching a part of them to the new institutions. All the members of the church were by no means equally benefited by its vast wealth; but the dignitaries and drones were pampered with thousands, while the useful parish priest starved upon a pittance. The latter would feel no chagrin at seeing the sinecures of his rich brethren cut down; and if a part of the funds thus saved were employed, as in reason they should be, in increasing his own comforts, he might come to look upon the change as extremely wise and salutary. Such, we believe, has been the policy of the Cortes. The very acts which have moved the indignation of one part of the clergy, have bound the others more firmly to their cause. But many individuals of this body no doubt felt the influence of higher and better motives. Even the superior knowledge they possessed must in some cases have given their minds a bias towards liberal ideas; and those especially who were much in contact with the people during the French invasion must have caught something of a popular and patriotic spirit in spite of the prejudices of their order. In fact, in Spain, in Naples, and in Mexico, many of the most ardent friends to liberty have been priests or monks. Still it is true, that generally speaking, the feelings and interests of these classes were strongly opposed to the revolution, and that till the number of this discontented brood diminish, or their influence die away, Spain will have within her bosom bitter and implacable enemies to the system which affords her the only chance of regeneration.

Another great nuisance in the political condition of Spain was the multitude of beggars who were maintained out of the church property. To do the Spanish prelates justice, they did not spend their vast incomes in secular pomp, or hoard them for the purpose of aggrandisement like their brother drones in England and Ireland. They very generally laid out their wealth in those works of charity for which that wealth was originally bestowed upon them. All the rich convents and beneficed clergy maintained multitudes of poor persons. Townsend mentions that the Bishop of Cordova, one of the least wealthy class of prelates, sometimes distributed food to 7000 beggars in one day. This profuse and indiscriminate charity naturally multiplied the pauperism it professed only to relieve; and from the terms in which this traveller speaks upon the subject, we are confident that the church must have supported 300,000 or 400,000 beggars when he wrote. It would not occur to the idle mendicant, that what was given to him was taken from the industrious cultivator. The system which enabled him to live without exertion must have appeared better than that which forced him to support himself by his labour. Here, then, was another class who must have suffered by the revolution, and out of whose discontents the insurgent monks and inquisitors might recruit their ranks.

To this we must add, that Spain necessarily abounds in characters who are ripe for revolutionary projects. She has immense bands of smugglers, who march in parties of 200 or 300, all well armed, and often provided with a light field-piece. These persons, though living as outlaws, are still zealous Catholics; and as they carry on their trade in habitual defiance of authority, they may engage in insurrection without being sensible of any material change in their mode of life. We say nothing of the nume-

rous bands of robbers who infest the country, and of the great number of persons of all classes who were inured to arms by the Guerilla warfare carried on against the French, and must need little inducement to resume their military habits. Even the general state of society in Spain, where a hundred murders were sometimes committed in a year, in a single city, must have disposed the people to engage readily in civil broils. To all these circumstances must still be added, that great facilities for desultory warfare are afforded by the nature of the country, which abounds in forests, wastes, and mountain fastnesses, where small parties of men may always find a secure retreat.

The factions have besides powerful friends. After what is known of FERDINAND's conduct, it would be absurd to suppose that he does not give the rebels every kind of secret support which will not compromise his own neck. Even were he to do nothing, his known sentiments must operate upon them as a powerful encouragement. The Cortes, in their address of 28th May, plainly allude to the favour shown to the enemies of the constitution, as one great cause of the existing troubles. The agitators have also the high countenance of the Holy Alliance, and the cheering language of certain official persons in Britain. From France, there is more than a presumption that they have money and arms as well as protection; and to the treacherous conduct of the French Government in this particular, the Spanish Minister bears testimony in his communication of 4th June. Events shew more and more every day that all the great governments of Europe are closely confederated against the liberties of mankind.

It is two years since freedom was established in Spain. To those who predict the overthrow of the present system, as the necessary consequence of the existing disturbances, we would remark, that a new government has never been established in any country without a certain period of civil broils and confusion. America, who started far better prepared than Spain for the enjoyment of a free constitution, continued in a state of disorder little short of anarchy for six years after the close of the revolutionary war. Indeed, till the suppression of the second insurrection in 1794, her government had no appearance of stability, and the Tories of that day anticipated, with the utmost confidence, that the people would seek relief from their dissensions by throwing themselves again into the arms of the burghmongers of Britain. The Statesmen who utter these gloomy predictions about Spain forget, too, the four rebellions, and the score of plots which followed our own revolution of 1688, and which kept the three kingdoms in a state of insecurity for the long period of sixty years. If such things took place in Britain and America, it is a matter of surprise that petty insurrections should occur in Spain two years after so great a revolution—in a country where a discontented priesthood acts on the minds of an ignorant population—where so many classes of persons are prepared, by their habits and interests, for scenes of civil strife—where the malecontents are secretly abetted by a perfidious prince, and a foreign power, and where the country offers so many facilities for petty warfare?

Lord Londonderry may talk mysteriously about ruins of empires; court sycophants may rail, and monks may growl, at the rising liberties of Spain; but the solid advantages of the revolution will defeat all attempts to bring back the old abuses and corruptions. In spite of sophistry and prejudice, the peasant will soon perceive how much he has gained by the abolition of feudal services and royal monopolies, by the reduction of his tithes, and by a more equitable system of taxation. But the most decisive step that could have been taken to secure the revolutionary interests is the sale of the church lands, which is now in progress. The distribution of this vast mass of property among four or five hundred thousand purchasers, will raise up an order of the men bound to the new order of things by the most powerful ties of interest. The persons will fight for their acquisitions as the monks will fight for their privileges. Placed on this base, the revolution will rest on a rock of adamant. And although treachery within, and force without—monks, inquisitors, banditti, and legitimate Kings combined, may generate one rebellion after another, and may force the government into strong measures injurious to public liberty—of one thing we may rest assured, that the halcyon days of priestcraft are gone—that

the prelates and canons will never be invested with their princely revenues again—that the nine thousand receptacles of sloth and superstition will never be re-established—and that despotism has lost its firmest stay, and its most formidable instrument.

State of Ireland.—On Friday se'nnight a lengthened discussion took place in the House of Peers on the State of Ireland. Lord LANSDOWN brought the subject before the House; and, in the course of a long and able speech, reviewed the principal grievances which have degraded the conduct of the Irish peasantry, and deluged the country with pauperism, bloodshed and crime. His Lordship concluded his speech by moving a Resolution, declaring that "it is the opinion of this House, that the state of Ireland indispensably requires the immediate attention of Parliament, with a view to improve its condition, and more effectually to secure its tranquillity." This resolution was opposed by the Earl of LIVERPOOL, who moved the previous question, which was of course, carried by a majority of 48. It is, indeed, quite evident from the whole conduct of Ministers towards Ireland—from their refusal to institute any comprehensive inquiry into the causes of poverty and outrage,—and from the character of the measures regarding that country now before Parliament, that they are either wholly ignorant of the real condition of the Irish people, or have no wish to redress their wrongs. Instead of making any attempt to reform the vicious constitution of the Irish magistracy, to render justice cheap and easily obtained, and to give the people confidence in the impartial administration of the laws, Ministers have introduced a Bill for the establishment of a *stipendiary police*, on the French and Austrian model. By this bill a system of universal *espionage* will be established; the little independence which the existing magistracy possesses will be completely destroyed, and the whole civil power of the country placed under the immediate control of the Lord Lieutenant. We presume that this measure—a measure justly stigmatized by Mr. GRANT as arbitrary and unconstitutional, and which strips the resident nobility, country gentlemen, and landholders of whatever power and influence they may now possess in their respective counties, to bestow it upon a parcel of mercenary *gens d'armes*—may be taken as a pretty fair specimen of that *vigorous and efficient* system of government which both Ministers and Opposition assured us the Marquis WELLESLEY was to introduce into Ireland! The other measure introduced by Ministers is as inefficient as this is arbitrary. When the oppressiveness and extortion of the Irish tithes system is universally admitted, and when nearly two-thirds of the Irish Members of Parliament sign a resolution expressing their strong and earnest wish for a *commutation* of tithes, what do Ministers, and the "consummate statesman," Lord WELLESLEY, do? They order Mr. GOULBOURN to bring in a bill empowering clergymen to let their tithes for a certain number of years! If this be not adding insult to injury, we know not how it can be done. Such a measure, far from eradicating the multiplied and almost inconceivable abuses of the existing tithe-system, will certainly add both to their number and virulence. Even if it had been a palliative, which it is not, it could have done no good. Ireland has long passed the period when half-measures could be of any real service. She requires a thorough, not a partial reform. The measures introduced by Ministers, supposing them to have the beneficial effects which they pretend to anticipate, will only render the people less disposed to tolerate the existence of the innumerable grievances they do not touch. A partial reform of a flagrant and scandalous abuse is like opening a window in the dungeon of a prisoner;—it shows him his bolts and chains, and impresses him with a deeper sense of his abject and miserable condition, and with a stronger desire for liberty.

We regret to have to state, that the distress and misery of the Irish peasantry, from the want of food, continues to increase. Above 500,000 human beings are represented as being entirely dependent on public support: Many have already fallen a sacrifice to the pressure of positive famine; and the ravages of the typhus fever threaten to be infinitely more destructive than in 1818 and 1819. It is quite visionary to look to individual subscriptions for an adequate resource against such tremendous evils. We are happy, therefore, to observe that Government has devoted

£250,000 more to the relief of the existing distress. But even this will not be enough. Were they to lay out a million in the purchase of the foreign corn now warehoused in this country, such a quantity of food might be sent to Ireland as would support the inhabitants until harvest. And if some such measure as this be not resorted to, it is impossible to think, without shuddering, on the extent of misery and distress that must necessarily follow.

Alien Bill.—On Friday, Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH opposed the second reading of the Alien Bill, in a luminous and powerful speech, richly adorned with all the charms of moral eloquence. Let the House decide as it may, when we read a speech like this we feel as Englishmen. In the present state of Europe, the treatment of Aliens is unfortunately become a subject of profound interest. Power and principle are at war all over this quarter of the globe; and there is scarcely a single state from which individuals have not found themselves forced into exile, by their adherence to those sentiments which were professed by MILTON, SIDNEY, and LOCKE, and which, till the present times, were the peculiar boast of Englishmen. All these three illustrious writers, like many of the fugitives who now seek our shores, were persecuted for their liberal opinions. LOCKE took refuge in Holland; SIDNEY in Italy; old age and blindness alone prevented Milton's eloquence in the cause of mankind from driving him out of his native country. Most of the foreigners who come to seek our protection from political violence stand exactly in the situation of these distinguished men. There is not a shade of distinction in the cases; and we firmly believe that the authors and abettors of the Alien Bill would treat these great advocates of British liberty in the very same manner as they treat the exiles of France and Italy. In deciding on the condition of Aliens, we do, to a certain extent, determine the fate of patriots in every country. We proclaim aloud to all those who are struggling for the rights of mankind in what spirit we view their exertions, and what reception they may expect should oppression drive them to seek refuge with "the mother and nurse of liberty." When such persons resort to our shores, what part does it become England to act? Should she receive them with honour, as men who breathe her own spirit, and who have become the victims of tyranny? Should she simply allow them to enjoy an unmolested asylum under the protection of her laws? Or should she treat them with suspicion and severity? Fifty years ago we might have deliberated between the first and second of these courses, but assuredly the third would never have entered into our calculation. We never would have thought of turning a stern and forbidding aspect on men who followed the footsteps of Locke and Sydney, and who came to ask that asylum here which these illustrious men found abroad. It is sad and melancholy times for England, when a principle so foreign to her ancient and generous policy is not merely adopted for a temporary emergency, but embodied, as it were, with her laws. Thirty years ago, when the explosion of the French Revolution threatened the security of thrones, did we look on in cold neutrality? No, we raised the cry of social order, welcomed and pensioned the Nobles and Princes of Holland and France, and drained our blood and treasure in their cause. How different is our treatment of the victims of arbitrary power—the only class of exiles who now demand our protection? Are our sympathies only alive to the sufferings of princes, and do we shut our hearts against the sorrows of patriots? It is avowed that the necessity for the law arises out of the unsettled state of Europe; and that so long as "perturbed spirits worship liberty in the midst of confusion," we must fence our shores with an alien bill. This is to tell us, in other words, that so long as the strife lasts between the knowledge and feelings of mankind, and the corruption and oppression of their rulers, the act is to endure. This undoubtedly ensures the Bill a pretty long lease of existence, and fully justifies Mr Peel in applying the new and happy term of a "permanent emergency" to the state of things out of which it arose. The cause of the alien and the exile has miscarried once more; but looking to the eloquence with which it was defended, we may well say,

Si Pergama dextra
Defendi possent, etiam hac defensa fuissent.
Scotsman, June 22.

The Female Auctioneer.*(From the Battleborough Messenger, American Paper.)*

Who'll buy a heart? sweet Harriet cries;
 Harriet the blooming and the fair;
 Whose lovely form and dove-like eyes,
 Can banish grief, and soothe despair.
 Come bid—my heart is up for sale;
 Will no one bid? pray, sirs, consider
 'Tis sound, and kind, and fond, and hale,
 And a great bargain to the bidder.
 "I'll bid" says Gripus—"I will pay
 A thousand eagles promptly told;"
 That is no bid, sir,—let me say—
 A faithful heart's not bought with gold.
 "I'll bid with marriage faith, and plight
 A heart"—says Frank—"with love o'erflowing;"
 Aye! that's a bid that's something like.
 And now my heart is—going—going."

Law Intelligence.

PALACE COURT, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1822.

(Before Burton Morrice, Esq.)

DEERHURST V. MARKHAM.

Mr. Earle stated to the Jury that the declaration in this case charged that the defendant, on the 11th of April last, assaulted the plaintiff with sticks and fists, and destroyed his hat.

Mr. Charles Phillips rose, and said that the plaintiff was the son of a very poor woman, a widow, who was struggling to give him such an education, and such a profession, as she hoped, after her death, he depending entirely for subsistence upon her life, might perhaps, afford him an honourable independence. He, if persons were to be considered in Courts of Justice, stood under very disadvantageous circumstances, because his antagonist happened to be the son of a very elevated man, no less a personage than Admiral Markham. The plaintiff was apprentice to a surgeon, and early in this year he purchased, or his mother purchased for him, a ticket, which entitled him to attend Dr. Brooke's Lectures. On the day in question, he was sent by the gentleman to whom he was either articulated or apprenticed, to wait upon a person, professionally, in the neighbourhood of Westminster School. He proceeded to the house of that person, and finding that he was not at home, but that in the course of half an hour he would be likely to be in the way, the boy recollecting the great distance between the patient's and his own home, thought it would be better to loiter about a few minutes in the neighbourhood, and call again in the course of an hour, and deliver his message. Accordingly, he was standing upon the stairs, looking at the boats passing up and down the river, when a boat approached the stairs, in which was a crowd of Westminster Scholars. These young gentlemen were playing tricks with one another innocently enough, and the defendant happened to slip and fall into the water. Whether he was irritated from falling into the water, or the natural impetuosity of his disposition influenced him, he (Mr. P.) knew not, but he instantly came up to the plaintiff, accompanied by a crowd of his brother students, and demanded what he was laughing at. The plaintiff said, "I could not help smiling at the accident, but I had no idea of offending you; and if you are offended, I am exceedingly sorry for it." This did not satisfy the young gentleman, and still less did it satisfy his companions; there was an immediate shout set up, with the words, "Mill him, Markham! mill him, Markham!" one of the classical phrases of Westminster School. The plaintiff was a poor, weak, sickly boy, by no means a match for Markham, nor so strong. Markham did strike with all his might—he dashed the boy's head against one of the barges in the river. Deerhurst found he was surrounded by numbers; that even single-handed he had no chance in contact with Markham, and thought it the best plan to make a prudent retreat; he rushed to the first door, and rapped violently to get in; he could not get in till these gentlemen came up again, for they pursued, shouting all the while "Mill him, Markham!" Markham then proceeded to beat him again, finding the plaintiff was not inclined to fight him. The plaintiff was very naturally irritated at this conduct, and told them this was not the conduct of gentlemen; it was the conduct of a very different description of persons, and he should certainly complain to the Master. A little frightened at that they departed, as the plaintiff thought, for ever from him, and as he wished. When this boy, treated in this manner, was returning to the house of the person where he had rapped in the beginning, young Markham, not content with what he had already done, hid himself in a corner, at a place called Dean's-yard, rushed out suddenly upon this boy, giving him no possible notice, and beat him until he was covered with his blood. Deerhurst ran towards a fruiterer's shop, and there he was so faint that he actually fell feebly across the door, incapable of making the slightest resistance.

The woman of the house seeing him in that condition, humanely took him in, and kept him for one hour, until the rout this outrage had dispersed; She washed the blood from him, and at last, when she found all quiet in the streets, she sent him home. He returned home disfigured, swollen, marked—up to this day marked—though this took place in April. He returned to his widowed mother in this situation; she frightened out of her life, sent for a surgeon, who attended him for a month. He found him in a dangerous situation—his mind greatly harassed, and his constitution injured; because in three days after the infliction of the injury, would it be proved, and to the Jury's satisfaction most distinctly, that when he rose in the morning from his bed, his pillow was drenched with blood. The consequence of the beating, the surgeon would prove, was the rupture of a blood vessel, from which, perhaps, during his life, he might never recover; certainly, on the slightest consequent exertion it might become fatal to him. Up to this day, neither on the part of Admiral Markham, or the master, or on the part of the young gentleman himself, had the slightest apology been offered. Admiral Markham, perhaps, cared very little about the verdict: the damages altogether were laid but at 100l.

The Learned Counsel was told they were laid at 50l.

Mr. Phillips continued—He hoped they should get more than 50l. but certainly they were entitled to every farthing claimed, and a very poor compensation it was—a poor one to his client—nothing to Admiral Markham, a rich man, who cared but little about it, since he would not inculcate the slightest contrition on the part of his son. He (Mr. P.) understood the defendant was about eighteen years of age—at a time of life, at all events, to know right from wrong; he had inflicted this injury, and neither himself nor his father had chose to atone for it. With respect to Admiral Markham, he (Mr. Phillips) wished to say nothing: he was a very elevated character in society—no doubt a most respectable man; his trade was assaults and batteries; and very much to the honour of his country and his own good character, he had exercised his profession; but his son was in a civil occupation; if he was to be brought up to the profession of his gallant father, there was no objection to his exercising his prowess on the enemies of his country; but it was to be hoped he would not begin by attacking his fellow subject.

Richard Banbury, the errand boy in the shop where the plaintiff was studying surgery, and who accompanied him to Westminster, and saw the transaction, was then called, and proved the assault nearly as stated by the Learned Counsel.

Mrs. Deerhurst, the plaintiff's mother, described the state in which he came home, and his illness afterwards; and Mr. Devenell, the surgeon with whom the plaintiff was for improvement, stated that he attended him for several days after the transaction.

Mr. Thessiger, for the defendant, called—

Mr. Thomas Gine, an attorney, of Cowley-street, Westminster, who stated, that on the 11th of April, between one and two o'clock, he was walking in the neighbourhood of the College, and was crossing from Abingdon-street to College-street, when he saw three boys before him; two of them commenced a sort of running fight, assaulting each other; he thought they were all young gentlemen of Westminster School, but he afterwards found that one of them was the plaintiff. He observed the plaintiff strike the other twice; the plaintiff ran away, but returned immediately afterwards, and said to the Westminster boys—"You call yourselves gentlemen, but you are all cursed rascals, and I will follow you, go where you will." The witness, in consequence of hearing that language spoke to the plaintiff, and said he had much better go about his business, for if he followed them he would get no good; he would be sure to be thrashed, and would deserve it. The plaintiff did not appear to have any blood or marks upon his face, but he seemed much alarmed, and he remarked that they had no business to strike him. On his cross-examination he said he was not at the stairs when the boat landed its cargo; he thought an assault of this kind, the retreating person was as much to blame as the assailant who was pursuing him—"A sound opinion for an attorney to give," said Mr. Phillips!—He would examine him no further.

Mrs. Townsend, the milk-woman, deposed that, at the period of this transaction, she heard a weak screaming noise, and observed a lad run out of the green shop passage; she saw some drops of blood on the ground, and heard the plaintiff say—"You are no gentlemen; you are a set of blackguards." She let the plaintiff into her house; he bled very much, and she gave him water with which to wash himself; he was desirous of going out to tell the master of the defendant what had occurred; he remained in her house an hour, and was bleeding half that period.

The Learned Judge recapitulated the evidence with such observations as were applicable to the case, and the Jury, after a few minutes' deliberation, returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, Fifty Pounds.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the damages laid in the declaration, were only laid at 50l.; consequently, if the damages had exceeded that sum, the plaintiff must have had recourse to an ulterior proceeding for the purpose of obtaining a remittitur of the surplus.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—729—

Public Meeting.

PUBLIC MEETING OF NATIVES AT THE TOWN-HALL.

In compliance with a Notice published on the 18th instant, by the Sheriff of Calcutta, a numerous Meeting of the principal Native Inhabitants was on Saturday held at the Town-Hall, to deliberate on a suitable Address to be presented to the Most Noble the Marquess of Hastings, on his approaching departure from India.

The Meeting having been opened by the Sheriff,

BABOO RAM COMUL SEN moved that BABOO HURRY MOHUN TAGORE be called to the Chair, which was unanimously supported.

BABOO HURRY MOHUN TAGORE having taken the Chair, addressed the Meeting in English, reminding them of the purpose, for which the present Assembly was convened, and of how great an interest it was to the Native Community at large, that a suitable Address should be presented to the Marquess of Hastings, expressive of their regret at losing so wise and benevolent a Governor. An Address was then submitted to the Meeting, written in the English, Bengalee, and Persian Languages, which was read by the Chairman and unanimously approved by all present.

BABOO RADAMADUB BONNERGEE rose to observe that although the Address was a very good and suitable one, he thought that some amendment and additions might be made to it, and would therefore move that the Meeting resolve itself into a Committee.

The CHAIRMAN replied that the Address had already been approved of by the whole Meeting assembled, and he did not think it of any utility to go into a Committee, or discuss the point any further.

BABOO GOPEE KISSEN gave it as his opinion that some mention ought to be made with respect to the great RESTRICTIONS TAKEN OFF THE PRESS IN INDIA, which he thought had in a great measure led to many of the principal improvements of Calcutta, and mainly contributed to many of their comforts.

BABOO RADAH CANTOO DEB seconded the motion; and wished likewise to propose that the Address should state their great obligations to His Lordship for his toleration of their various Religious rites; and especially of the Suttees or Burning of Widows, which was still permitted without hindrance.

BABOO RAM COMUL SEN seconded the motion, which was finally carried, being supported by nearly all present!

BABOO RADAMADUB BONNERGEE then rose and addressed the Meeting; as he was anxious that some more lasting token of regard and veneration should be presented to their benevolent Governor, he would propose that a grand Triumphant Arch should be erected to his Lordship's Memory at the head of Chandpaul Ghaut, to be adorned with tablets bearing suitable inscriptions, and the whole structure crowned by a Bust of His Lordship.

This last proposition seemed to be received with joy by some of the Gentlemen present, and a good deal of confused conversation in the Native language ensued, but whether the difference of opinion was as to who was to pay the costs, or from what other cause we know not; suffice it to say that like Mr. Macleod's proposition for a Diamond Star, this well-intended proposition met with so few supporters that it fell to the ground.

The CHAIRMAN moved the thanks of the Assembly to the Sheriff for convening the present Meeting—Carried unanimously.

BABOO RAM COMUL SEN proposed the thanks of the Meeting to the Chairman for his able assistance, which also met with universal approbation.

The Meeting was most respectably attended, amounting to between thirty and forty of the most opulent Natives and six or seven European Gentlemen, the latter of which were attracted by the novelty of the thing, this being we believe the first Public Meeting of the Native Inhabitants ever yet held in Calcutta; which considering it's being the first, went off with much order and regularity.—Reporter.

The New Proscription.

"My uncle is so alarmed at the penalties denounced against such as comfort, receive, or consort with *inter-communed* persons, that he has strictly forbidden all of us to hold any intercourse with them."—*Tales of my Landlord.*

The *Triumvirate*, or *Quintavirate*, who manage these matters, have published in Saturday's *JOHN BULL* the edict of their Proscription. It may be seen at the beginning of another piece of that most facetious performance "A Dialogue between CALER and GRIFFITH," which is continued from time to time as fresh subjects for personality occur to the writer. We shall give it in an Extract for the information of those of our readers who do not see the abstract of "*Truth and Decency*;" and they will pardon us if we occupy a short space with remarks upon it.

CALER.—What a terrible tide of personality has broken in upon us—Look at NIGEL and SEMPRONIUS especially, pointing out people almost by name.

GRIFFITH.—It is greatly to be regretted, but you'll observe, that the Journalist introduced the system. Don't you remember his personalities? Have you forgotten his abominable attack upon one of the most respected members of our community, under the name of CROESUS?

CALER.—I do, and I don't pity the Journalist; but his friends may be spared.

GRIFFITH.—I differ from you so far. So long as he pushes them, and they agree to be pushed into the front of the battle, they really must expect an occasional hit. When they prevent him using such liberties with them, he will have to brave the storm alone—Personality in regard to him CAN NEVER BE AVOIDED NOW.

CALER.—But are not the Stewards of our Balls and Public Meetings rather awkwardly situated; for the Journalist persists in attending them, notwithstanding NIGEL's call and its consequences in another quarter?

GRIFFITH.—They are; but it is much their own fault. It appears to me that in an affair of this kind their duty is quite clear.

CALER.—What is it?

GRIFFITH.—Why to hold a Meeting immediately, and come to a determination among themselves whether the Journalist is to be requested to absent himself, or not. People would then know how to act. Those who disapproved of their determination, should it be favourable to the Journalist's pretensions, would of course keep away—should it be otherwise people would go to the Ball, in the assurance that as a damp was to be thrown over the community by the apprehended appearance of an individual, whose entrance might be the signal for other people's departure.

CALER.—You appear to me to suggest an excellent measure; and I hope it will be adopted; otherwise the amusement of the season will scarcely deserve the name."

The Editor is thus condemned to be abused without mercy and without end, on account "of his abominable attack on one of the most respected members of our community under the name of CROESUS." We do remember some jests against this very worthy and most respectable gentleman, and we did speak with freedom, our honest sentiments regarding the public conduct of the body to which he belonged. *The Select Vestry!* But we are perfectly assured that no one during those disputes imputed any base or dishonourable motives to the gentlemen who composed this body. So we shall be glad to learn what this *abominable attack* is. With regard to our friends, the line drawn is very clear. They are prohibited from all *inter-communing*, as Morton calls it, with such a suspected and obnoxious individual as the Journalist. The sentence against us, with its pretended grounds, has been made public; and any gentleman who persists in judging for himself, and continues to treat us as a

personal friend is to be marked out for calumny to shoot. All who venture to shew by their conduct that they will not worship this Calor Bull, which is set up to decide upon men's characters, to settle who may be admitted into our private Society, and to regulate the Public Entertainments of Calcutta are to be included in the Proscription List, and slandered without mercy. It is evidently the hope of these worthies that individuals will be so alarmed at this threat that they will abandon us "to brave the storm alone." They trust that the Society of Calcutta will act (as Madame de Sevigné says the French people of her own day always did) "perceive immediately where the Power is, and range themselves on that side!" But a character directly the reverse, an inclination to range themselves with the Oppressed against the Oppressor, has long marked the English nation, and we are convinced that the Inhabitants of Calcutta inherit a full portion of this national spirit.

Lookers-On.

We observe that our Correspondent A LOOKER-ON, whose Letter we printed yesterday, has touched one of the BULL's sore places in reminding him of KING LOG. With the true BULL cunning, the enraged Editor endeavours to vent his own irritation under the pretence of Loyalty; so he pretends to believe that this LOOKER-ON must be the same writer who made some comments upon the Meeting at the Town Hall to vote a marble Statue to Lord Hastings, and accordingly he attacks him upon that score. For this suspicion he had no grounds, and no pretence, except the similarity of such a common-place Signature. The writer whose compliment to the Governor General JOHN BULL chose to construe into an insult, has defended himself in our columns; unluckily for the sagacious BULL, he is an entire stranger to the other LOOKER-ON, as he probably is to the LOOKERS-ON who sometimes peep out in JOHN BULL under that Signature. The BULL and his Correspondents are equally at fault in their wise conjecture, that the Letters of MISO-CANT are written by the Editor of the JOURNAL. This is a sort of artifice which we know is often practised by Editors, and we could give some curious illustrations of a recent date, but it is one that we have never had recourse to.

Fair-Play.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I perceive the Society of FRIENDS are determined to persevere in creating all the dissention and disturbance in Society that they can, and which they will no doubt ascribe entirely to the *Travels in Palestine* and the FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. Another attempt is made in the BULL of this morning, (Saturday), to instruct the Stewards of the Assemblies, in what is expected of them. The first kind hint of the sort failed; and it said, that some other Bodies have shewn their resentment at the simultaneous attempts made to dictate to them. Really in some cases there is much truth in what CRITO says, about the importance of names; only he has made a slip, and written *Vindicators* for *Accusers*. Excepting in old Venice, in the Holy Office, it has always been considered just that men who came forward with heavy charges against the personal and moral character of another, should do so openly, and avow their names. This is still more equitable when a nameless writer calls upon the Public to inflict a heavy punishment upon another person because he thinks the charges brought by other anonymous Slanderers are proved! Let the Writer of the Dialogue between CALEB and GRIFFITH, who is so forward in this matter, tell us his own name, that we may judge what weight and deference is due from the Public to his opinion, and how far he is free from private animosity in these endeavours to carry party-broils into our places of public amusement. Many people assert that none but a defeated Editor or an enraged Polemic could write with so much rancour and personality.

Dec. 21, 1822.

FAIR-PLAY.

Oude.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

It was with feelings of indignation I read the letter in the Extra Sheet of the JOURNAL of the 9th instant, signed, "A FRIEND OF MR. BANKES."

The Writer of that letter I conceive has the welfare of Mr. Bankes as much at heart as the table I am now writing upon has; it is, I look upon it, a hollow subterfuge for other obvious, artful purposes; and I therefore consider it a most slanderous, vindictive and malicious attempt to undermine your character and well-earned reputation. I did not suppose that any one from Editorial controversy could so far allow easy to get the better of propriety of conduct, or to give utterance to sentiments so libellous and malicious against you, merely because you have conducted a successful undertaking with so much credit to yourself; and although I am not in the habit of sending communications to the Papers, I look upon the present occasion as one wherein it behoves "every man of honorable feeling" who approve of your principles and conduct as an Editor, to express their abhorrence of such base attempts upon your character.

The "iniquity and falsehood" "displayed" by so malicious and libellous an attempt as the letter before mentioned, will, no doubt, "astonish and disgust every man of honorable feeling," who reads it; but the artifice is too shallow to "dupe" the most artless, and it is to be hoped that "the hour of exposure will approach," for such attacks to be judged of by a Court of Justice.

I am, Sir, your well wisher,

Goomty, (Oude) November 18, 1822.

A. B. C.

Selections.

Burning at Sea.—A Friend has favored us with the following, relating to an instance of the direst of all the calamities to which Mariners are exposed, —Burning at Sea—which happened to the Ship GRACE of London:—

Substance of an Extract from a letter received from the Cape of Good Hope, dated June 20th, 1822.

"These few lines I send you to relate our misfortune in the GRACE. After a tedious passage of 14 weeks from New South Wales; with Cape Lagullus in sight, we found the Ship on fire in the Hold; kept all hatches on to endeavour to smother the fire, by which we continued to keep it under until we got into Port. We could only save a few Casks of Oil, and Bales of Wool; most of us lost our little all.

Law Intelligence.—It falls within the province of Law Intelligence, to which department we have shown ourselves solicitous to pay particular attention—to state that this day a Change takes place in the Sheriff of Calcutta; James Calder, Esq. Sheriff, and W. H. Abbot, Esq. Deputy Sheriff, retiring from Office, and W. H. Macnaghten, and W. H. Smout, Esqrs. succeeding them respectively. One part of the duties transferred will, we believe, consist in the Prisoners at present under confinement in Calcutta Jail being formally delivered over to the custody of the new Sheriff and his Deputy. We may take this opportunity of making an appeal to the liberality of the Public in favour of the poor Children of Misfortune whom their fellow-men have thought it necessary to deprive of their liberty. Many of them must have lost this precious blessing at a time when they were not prepared for the rigors of the Cold Season; so that bodily suffering must now be added to the misery of confinement. Let those who are free and well clad lay this to heart: the refuse of their wardrobe now probably the food of insects, might render many tormented beings comfortable. No sacrifice of property is asked, but merely of so much time as will be required to direct their servants to carry their cast-off clothes to the Jail. We are sure no words are necessary to warm their hearts to this act of benevolence; and we hope that many will make it an established practice to repeat it once a year, at the commencement of the Cold Weather, as a token of gratitude that in this pestilential climate, under which hundreds have sunk around them, they have again reached this propitious season of health and festivity.—*Harkara.*

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA, THIS-DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning	11	18
Evening	11	43

Mofussil Opinions.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Sir,

When, Sir, are these scurrilous attacks on your private character to come to a close? the falsehood of which can only be equalled by the black depravity of the hearts of the masked writers; whose damned deeds make them shun the light of day, whose hateful purposes have made all honest men sicken at the very name of Newspaper controversy. Ever since that JOHN BULL has been established, its pages have teemed almost "sans intermission" with the base effusions of envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness—disgracing all connected with it; and in this last stage of its iniquity under the superintendence of the 6th Tauric Majesty, it has placed a stain upon the Indian Press that no sponge can wipe out. This Sixth Editor, after all his peaceful and friendly promises, has surpassed his predecessors in disseminating false and venomous slanders; to this disgraceful purpose does he lend his time, industry, and name (thanks to "NO MAN'S ENEMY" for making us far removed from the scene of strife, familiar with it—a name before unknown beyond the Mahratta ditch) and that for a paltry salary, barter his character for base bribes. "I had rather be a dog and bay the moon" than contaminate myself by being the herald of other men's bloody-minded aspersions; but what will not the love of gain do!

The most unheard of absurdity coming from this very absurd Editor is his feeble attempt to exculpate the Proprietors from any share of the blame and just indignation attached to that atrocious Paper. This he would not, could not have attempted, were he not the slave of his employers; he evidently possesses no will of his own, his frequent contradictions prove it beyond a doubt, base lucre binds him to his dirty work with a chain more secure than that attached to the legs of any one of the "khyles" working on the roads at this station. Can the Editor of that slanderous BULL imagine for a moment that because the Proprietors are high up on the Civil Service, they are thereby out of the reach of all blame;—they may be above the prejudice of shame, but they are not the less despised by their brother officers—It is the wish of all Mofussilites in this quarter of Bengal that you would arraign them before the Supreme Court for their supporting a Paper which continues to issue daily such disgraceful libels. These are the men, with the BULL for their organ, who expressed such horror of casting "firebrands" into our "limited society." What are they now doing? Good God! can men's minds and hearts be so perverted by evil passions? with the intent (Christians they profess to be) of ruining a man who never did them harm.

It is surprising how this abominable Paper finds support sufficient to keep it afloat, particularly when we consider that Europeans in India are looked upon as a good, easy set of men, not much haunted by a vindictive spirit. Three causes may perhaps account for its possessing Subscribers. 1st. That love of scandal and curiosity about the affairs of others, that is so prevalent in India, more especially in the capital. 2d. The desire of many to read all that is published under the title of news. This class is certainly not so guilty as the first, but they should recollect that they who contribute to the support of private slander are actual countenancers of what may one day wound them in their most tender affections. 3d. The enemies to the Freedom of the Press, together with those who sicken and repine at the success of a worthy fellow-being, may not be the most numerous but undoubtedly are the most detestable class.

The impenetrable armour of Innocence protects you, as it has hitherto done from the poisoned arrows shot from the dens of malice by the hidden hands of the FRIEND TO BANKS, "NIGEL" and the rest of that unhallowed crew. Their failing to make good one single charge endears you more than ever to your friends, and forces even your enemies to admire your character though they inwardly burn with hatred.

Near—debad, }
December 12, 1822. }

A MOFUSSIL SUBSCRIBER.

Splendid At Home.

Mrs. Casement's Splendid At Home.—A friend called upon us very opportunely this forenoon, from whom we heard several particulars of Mrs. CASEMENT'S splendid AT HOME last evening (Wednesday), which we have thrown into an Editorial form, as well as time and circumstances would permit. The entertainment consisted of dancing and masquerading, as last year. About 9 P. M. the party, we understand, assembled. The gate of the compound was beautifully illuminated, and the tree before the house portal was studded with variegated lamps, and produced an astonishingly beautiful and magical effect, which prepared the minds for those enchanting agreeables that were in readiness within side. On getting into the interior of the mansion, one was struck with the splendour of the decorations, and the vivid brilliancy of the flood of light reflected from innumerable chandeliers and lamps. At the extremity of the drawing room, one found what might be termed the portals of the Elysian fields. The great terrace, as last year, had been converted into regions of fairy land, consisting of green arcades, wreathed pillars, and bawery recesses, where Nature and Art appeared to vie with each other in rendering the scene exquisitely attractive. With this the spacious side verandah communicated, forming altogether as delightful a promenade as one could well wish for. In a romantic and gaily adorned tented recess an elegant supper with the choicest wines were laid out. The aspect of the grand whole was very imposing, and couples and groups of hungry pilgrims and fair wanderers were constantly to be seen flitting along the tender twilight of this earthly paradise. The kind and hospitable attention of the host and hostess was remarked by every one, and most gratefully appreciated by all.

But few masks were visible at 9 o'clock; though shortly afterwards they became more numerous. A double-faced dame in the character of an Orange Woman, with a basket under her arm played her *duo* part with tolerable effect. She was a real randy and possessed the utmost facility of lingual and locomotive faculties. In a little time dancing commenced, the room being as yet but partially filled; but ere the termination of the dance, there was such a rush of masqueraders into the room, that the attention of the whole company was drawn to the strangers. Dancing was accordingly given up for a time. The most conspicuous of the parties, was a fancy group (with some masks) representing the principal characters in the romance of Ivanhoe. They were ushered in by Wamba, the son of Witless, who was habited precisely as described in the Romance. He had his wooden sword in his hand, and played the merriest antics, skipping about to the infinite amusement not devoid of hazard of the lookers on. The dresses of this party, our informant states, were uncommonly splendid,—and, so far as he could judge, highly appropriate. The Templar with his Squires—the Prior Avner, and Lockesley, were among the most striking. The former entered with the fair and graceful Rowena leaning on his left arm; while in his right he carried a battle axe. His whole appearance was right knightly and noble. The rest followed in succession, but such was the gay hubbub, and various distracting calls upon one's attention which ensued, that it was quite impossible to discriminate satisfactorily either with respect to individuality of character or peculiarity of situation in the groups. The Denizens of the days of Chivalry soon got into the centre of the room, where all eyes were turned upon them. There it was that admiration was most strikingly called forth by the female protion of the chivalric band. Rowena and her attendants were clad in light blue colored garbs, extremely becoming; and if it be no anachronism to call it so, the Queen Mary bonnet, which completed the dress, had an extremely pleasing effect of simple elegance. One Lady (observes our friend) reminded us very strongly of the *beau ideal* we have of that lovely and unfortunate Princess, to whom, as far as one can judge from the portrait familiar to our readers, she bore a strong resemblance; and had the hair been of a darker shade and a ruff added to the rest of the costume, we should fancy we beheld Mary herself. Rebecca was of course dressed differently from the others. It would be difficult to convey an idea of the impression made by her costume and fascinating appearance. She wore a lawn coloured robe, with a fine turban and a gorgeous golden claspure with flowing locks, and was a most captivating representative of the beautiful original. The other ladies also were extremely interesting, and their attendant Squires were habited in mantles and caps of the same light blue coloured silk; and supported their characters very creditably. In process of time the BLACK KNIGHT or *Noir Faincant* made his appearance, and was in every respect all that could be wished; as was the disinherited Knight. We shall be excused if from imperfect recollection, hurry, and uncertainty on several points, errors should appear in noticing these or other characters. Wonderful to tell our groupe belonging to ages that have passed away into the gulph of eternity—the chivalric Barons and the greenwood Swains divided to the right and left, each Knight and Squire to his high born lady or peerless damsel, and tripped upon the light fantastic toe, not to the sound of castle horn or good Yeoman's 'Bogle,' but to that of Violins and Violoncellos, displayed their saltatic powers in the graceful quadrille; thus further confirming what has been already observed respecting the antiquity of that dance.

Celestial sounds, from a side room now struck upon the ravished ear, and one recognised the most delightful melody proceeding from the Syren notes of female voices, accompanied by the classical Guitar. The listeners soon followed these sounds, and found seated on a couch a groupe consisting of two ladies and a gentleman, clad in Italian habits, (as well as can be remembered.) They were heard also to converse in the soft language of musical Italy. The Ladies sang most delightfully, and were accompanied by the Cavalier on the Guitar. The interest excited by this party was not diminished by the circumstance of a Native Minstrel from the Emerald Isle, occupying in his proper character the opposite corner of the room, and afterwards sending forth strains, which must have been peculiarly gratifying to the glowing hearts of every Son of Erin present. Two Maiden Ladies of rather ancient garb and aspect, made their appearance very early in the evening, and looked their characters very suitably. They promenaded in every direction, and seemed rather shy of trusting themselves to the "honied phrases" of the other sex. We ourselves made an attempt several times to become better acquainted with them; but they started up immediately, and we could almost have fancied walking colossi of ice cream or moving pillars of salt. A *Yorashikeman* with his *jo* was in capital costume, and with a genuine John Bull cordiality greeted the company as he moved along lugging his better half after him. Not the least striking mark of the evening was a Napoleon Bonaparte, habited pretty exactly as that extraordinary man is generally represented to us—in a light green uniform coat, with two silver epaulettes and some orders on the breast—white leather inexpressibles, and large cavalry boots, with a plain cocked hat without feather. The figure occupied a steady fixed attitude, which the arms resting across the breast, and seemed apparently lost in meditation. The only fault which we could notice (for it was altogether, though a silent, a most powerfully expressive figure) appeared to be a too roundish and pointed chin, in place of that square, and bold termination of the face, which is justly considered to have been the most extraordinary feature of the late Emperor's physiognomy. We could not help giving way to some feelings and association of ideas little in unison with the surrounding scene and accompaniments, on beholding this picture of departed greatness, rise suddenly like a sceptre to the view; and we, as well as others, were for some minutes fixed to the spot, with an earnestness of gaze which we did not think it possible a mask could attract from us.—An elderly lady with snow white locks without a mark was seen here and there, engaged in amusing chit chat with the surrounding groups. Her wrinkled cheeks, and shrivelled neck betokened that she had passed her grand climacteric (if such era be cognizable by the fair sex,) but her agile merriment and lively expressive manner seemed greatly at variance with these indications of senescence. She was indeed a most *jolie femme*, and could we have ventured to *parler vous* with her, we doubt not the conversation would have elicited rich stores of anecdotes of the *ancienne regime* treasured up in her knowledge box. Some were heard to express *dubious* whispers about her sex, hinting that she was a second D'Eon, but, we always make a rule to take things as we find them. A group consisting of a gentleman with a lady hanging on each arm, all habited in party coloured garments, which defy description, hopped in for an instant and—hopped out again. The rapidity with which they made their evanishment and commenced their stair-case descent would have proved fatal had it been essayed by the next on our list; a poor phthisical emaciated being, whose constant cough and feeble stooping gait excited the commiseration of all who beheld him. Some gentlemen of the faculty present, were naturally drawn to the spot where the sufferer stood. They recommended nervous measures of relief; but the general opinion seemed to be, that he should soon be consigned over to that fatal *Solitude* which the mind shrinks from.

Quadrilles being resumed, the *Ivanhoe* party, many of them now disencumbered of their peculiar habits, joined in them, and showed that they were equally at home in all characters. Meanwhile the light hearted Wamba was hopping about and cracking his jokes at all whom he approached; now bending low with neck homage to a lady fair, and again soliciting the sharp encounter of sparring wit from some bold Dragoon. He succeeded to attain this to his hearts content, and the true Attick was sprinkled about with great profusion. He had at one time rather a gruff encounter with a personage, whose real character was not easy to comprehend, but whom from his raiment and concomitants we conceived to be a public orator. We can add no more, expect that the party was most numerous and fashionable, and that every one appeared quite happy throughout. The company did not separate till after two o'clock in the morning. — *India Gazette.*

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Remittable,.....Premium.....	22 8 a 23 0
Non-Remittable,.....ditto.....	15 0 a 15 8

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	6 per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	5 per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit,.....	5 per cent.

Apology.

The same causes which prevented our sending out more than Two Sheets in our JOURNAL of Saturday, obliges us to restrict the issue to the same quantity to-day:—We hope to be able to resume our accustomed order and form of publication to-morrow; and to go on with our usual regularity—blending the useful with the agreeable in such proportions as to afford information to many and pleasure to all.

Mr. Warrington.

GOVERNMENT GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Fort William, December 21, 1822.

THE Honourable the Court of Directors having been pleased to nominate the Honourable JOHN HERBERT HARRINGTON, Esquire, to be a Provisional Member of the Supreme Council of Fort William; the Honourable JOHN HERBERT HARRINGTON, Esquire, has accordingly this day taken the usual Oaths and his seat as a Member of the Supreme Council, under the usual Salute from the Ramparts of Fort William.

Published by Order of the Most Noble the Governor General in Council,

(Signed) C. LUSHINGTON, Actg. Chief Sec. to Govt.

Errata.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR, Oblige me by inserting the following Errata in your next JOURNAL. In the letter dated yesterday, under the head of "AMENDED ADDRESS."

Paragraph 2.—For "an additional paragraph or *ico*," READ "two."

Paragraph 3.—For "For us, however, not only to appreciate," READ "duly."

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

December 21, 1822.

A LOOK-ON.

Shipping Arrival.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Dec. 21	Two Catharines	Amren.	E. Elderkin	Buchport	July 4

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Dec. 20	Almorah	British	T. Winter	London
	Mary Ann	British	H. Warrington	Bombay
	Nancy	French	C. Guenzauc	Bordeaux
	Herald	Amren.	J. Wells	Boston

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, DECEMBER 20, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—H. C. S. COLDSTREAN,—GOLCONDA, and PASCOA, outward-bound, remain,—LADY FLORA, inward-bound, remains,—RANGOON PACKET, (brig), passed up,—WANDERER, (Amren.) and NOVO DESTINO, (P) passed down.

Kedgerie.—His Majesty's Frigate GLASGOW.—GENERAL LECOR, (P.) outward-bound, remains,—FYSEL CURRIE, (Arab), on her way to Town,—ANN, passed down.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCE REGENT, DORSETSHIRE, WARREN HASTINGS, MARCHIONESS OF ELY, and WINCHELSEA.

Saugor.—H. C. S. DAVID SCOTT, inward-bound, remains.

Birth.

At his Residence in Chowringhee, on the morning of the 21st instant, the Lady of JOHN HADLEY D'OYLY, Esq. of the Honourable Company's Civil Service, of a Son.